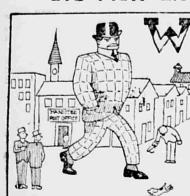
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BIG FISH EAT LITTLE FISH.



HAT happened to Charles W. Morse is similar to what has happened to many other men who came to New York with some money "to beat Wall Street.'

In every town there is one man who is a little shrewder, sharper, smarter and more of a money maker than his neighbors. However he started, whether as a cattle buyer or storekeeper or horse trader or miner or ice cutter or whatever occupation, humble or otherwise,

he made money.

As he made money he branched out and made more money. The spare dollars which other people in his neighborhood had worked for somehow or other drifted into his pockets. In his various dealings with them they came out poorer

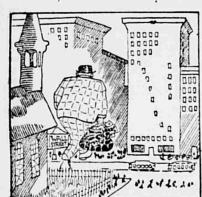
and he came out richer. Within a few years he thought he had become bigger financially than his field and that he would branch out. Usually at this stage he came

to New York. This is the synopsis of the

early career of a great many men who have recently had things hap-

F. Augustus Heinze, so long as he stayed in Butte, Montana, was a bigger man than Rockefeller or Rogers. He was on his own ground, and when they tackled him there they got the worst of it.

When John W. Gates was giving exhibitions of hog-tight wire fences in Texas, when he had a portable wire making plant which he shipped



from Illinois to Missouri, when he was dealing with Western farmers and stock men, he was a pretty big man and made a great deal of money. He even went so far as to hold up J. Pierpont Morgan once and make that magnate pay a big price for some Louisville and Nashville stock which Mr. Gates had taken away from August Belmont.

And, foolishly, Mr. Gates thought that Mr. Morgan was afraid of him and would not get even.

Charles M. Schwab out at Pittsburg was a big iron man. He knew burg and refused to be a hired man even on a \$100,000 salary. With his knowledge and his millions he came to New York to show Wall Street how little it knew.

• Charles W. Morse learned all about the ice business up in Maine, how to cut and handle ice, how to pack it and transport it. He knew more about making money out of ice than anybody else in Maine. Then he thought he would come to New York and teach Wall Street.

Other men had come before-James R. Keene from California. young Leiter from Chicago, Dan Sully from Rhode Island, corn

kings, cotton kings, wheat kings and all kinds of people who imagined "Let me see," said Street." And Wall Street swallows them up.

It takes their money away from them and either utilizes them like calmly. "That was a pretty hard crowd you went with before you were James R. Keene or makes suicides married." mothers like Leiter and Thomas, or They are all doing well, although I don't hear much from them any more."

> Big fish eat little fish. The small- people he was intimate with before he married?" est tadpole fattens on insects too man eye. The minnow gobbles up the fat tadpole. The pike gorges himself on minnows.

And the octopus, whenever the time is ripe and it is a little hungry, swallows up the results of the avarice, the anxiety and the toil of all the smaller fry.

Letters from the People.

A Family Tangle.

There were four prople. A wid want her daughter, and a man and his son. The widow married the son, and the daughter the old man. The widow was therefore mother-in-haw to her has band's father, consequently grand-mother to her own hisband. They had a son to whom see was great grand-mother, Now, as the zen of a great grand-father or a great uncle, this how was therefore his own grandfather. This is according the care with a boy at a damp. To the Eleming World in the client time in New Orleans.

To the Editor of The Ecoting World

To the Editor of The Evening World:

There were four proplet A wild want | Additional, they never say nowthing to There were four proplet A wild want | you a sont it, that notice the tiny him

is accountly the care with a boy at a damp. As ple som — wear nearly as school in New York.

NATHANIES, J. ZAIZIWITZ.

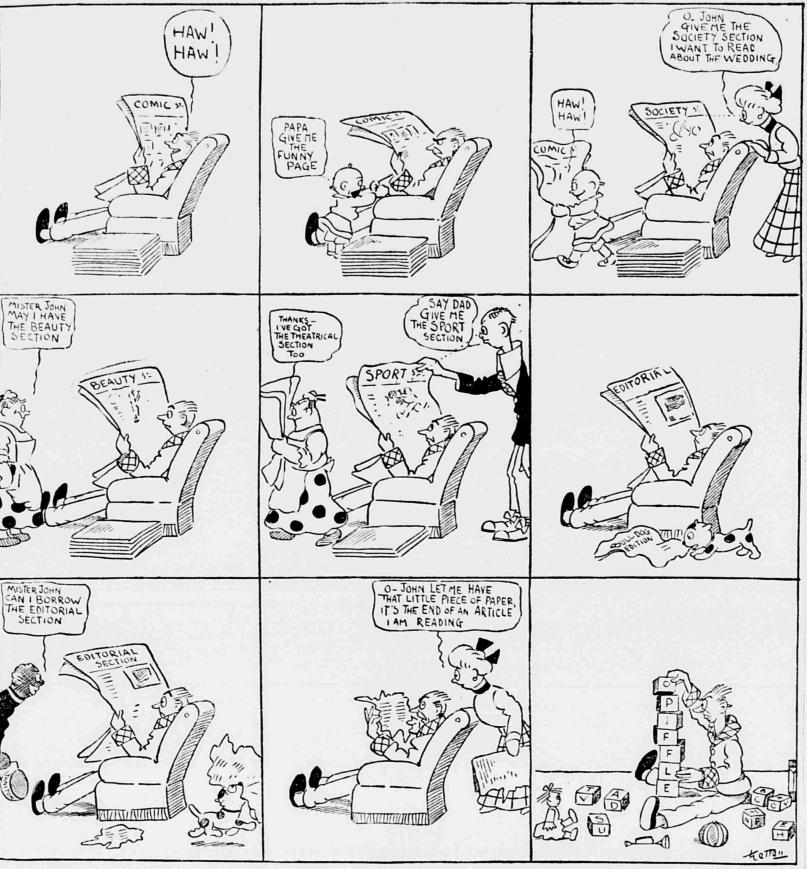
Tobacco and Girls.

Use feet use with a beginning the latter as up here in the latter.

Use feet use with a percent and other.

smoking cigarettes he a teling a face-hood, for where there's a will there's a money, and it is the centre for a very way. Young men, take heed, for there'll large territory. TRAVELLER.

The Day of Rest. By Maurice Ketten.



how to make steel and turn steel into money. He got too big for Pitts- Queer, Isn't It, How a Man Must Give Up Friends When He Marries? But Perhaps, Like Mr. Jarr, He Gets One Better Than All the Others.

By Roy L. McCardell.

can be the same one?"

The same one what?" asked Mr. Jarr, who wasn't lower to look at the paper at the breakfast table. 'Yes, his name is the same," "except he spells it with a final 'e.' B-e-l-l-n-k-e, only this man's first name is Jan."

and win all our money, I wonder what would happened to you if I hadn't married you, with the gang

"Let me see," said Mr. Jarr, taking the paper. "Why, this isn't the same they were kings. In the end they all come to New York "to beat Wall person at all. The paper says this is a young Hungarian, and Hector Belink is in Rio Janeiro, and he isn't young and he isn't a Hungarian." "He won't come to any good end, no matter where he is," said Mrs. Jarr, none of them?"

"You got me away from them, all right," said Mr. Jarr.

of them like Charles T. Barney, or returns them to their fathers and "Oh come now," said Mr. Jarr. "They were rather a nice set of fellows

turns them loose to start over again "Which is a very good thing," sniffe in Mrs. Jarr.

"Will you tell me," said Mr. Jarr, "why is it that the first thing a woman does after she marries a man is to separate him slowly but surely from all the

him, doesn't she?" replied Mrs. Jarr.

Mr. Jarr mused a moment, although he felt the force of the remark, and then said: "I never thought of it before, but it is true; when you marry you lead M: that's odd," said Mrs. Jarr, knitting her brow a new life if not a better one. Marriage breaks up all one's old ties-what?" as she read the morning paper. "I wonder if it "Oh you needn't worry about it!" said Mrs. Jarr, sharply. "You can have your old friends, and a nice set they were, if that is all that's worrying you. "I don't know where they are now," said Mr. Jarr, softly, "and some of them are married, too, and on the same principle, I suppose, their wives would frown continued Mrs. Jarr, upon a renewal of the old intimacles with me. But it's queer—it's righty queer." State e.' B-e-i-l-i-n-k-e, only "It isn't queer at all." said Mrs. Jarr. "When a woman marries a man she seph doesn't marry his friends. She wants him for herself. She doesn't intend to be simply his housekeeper—to see his clothes are had out for him to go to stag.

"The theatre was then open in our city. A young man (Gilbert Fox. who

be to him. I asked him to play something on the plane."

"I had told you he hated men who played the plane." said Mr. Jarr. "Did you? I must have forgotten it, then," said Mrs. Jarr.

"Who is it?" asked Mrs. Jarr, bristling up suspiciously, "You." said Mr. Jarr, coming over to where she sat and kissing her; "and

the old bunch would born me to death!" But while Mrs. Jarr was vastly pleased to hear what he said she made him acknowledge that he was all wrong and that she'd never done the slightest thing in her life to separate him from any of his friends. But she had, and

THE MARIS OF Albert Payson lerhun

WITH Gen. Howard and the United States cavalry hot on his track, Chief Joseph and his Nez Perce warrious

of country that was supposed to be impassable to white men. Such a retreat and such a pursuit are unequalled in the history of Indians wars. Joseph had the brain of the true military tactician, and again atd again freed his followers from tight places and governmental strategies that would have overwhelmed any other tribe. Joseph's martial skill won

praise from no less a soldier than Gen. Sheridan himself. Sheridan wrote of that famous campaign that it was "one of the most ex-Graordinary Indian wars of which there is any record. The Indians throughout displayed a courage and skill that elicited universal praise. They abstained from scalping, let captive women go free, did not commit indiscriminate murder of peaceful families and fought with almost scientific skill, using advance and rear guards, skirmish lines and field fortifications."

Gen. Gibbon was the first United States leader to feel the force of this 'almost scientific skill." With Howard's vanguard, Gibbon caught up with the retreating Nez Perces at Wisdom River Aug. 9, 1877. He attacked tnem confidently, but his assault was quickly turned to desperate defense. The Indians beat him back, with considerable loss, nearly overwhelming his

Having thus stopped Gibbon's pursuit, Joseph continued his retreat under cover of darkness. On Aug. 11 Gen. Howard came up with reinforcements, and the long chase began once more. Nine days later Joseph suddenly turned upon his pursuers, demolished the Government baggage trains, inflicted other severe damage and escaped unharmed before the dismayed soldiers could rally in sufficient force to stop him.

War's Fortunes.

Thence, by almost inaccessible routes, Joseph made his way to Yellowstone Park, with Howard's worn-out cavalrymen at his heels. Gen. Sturgis on Sept. 13 found the Indians encamped on the Yellowstone River, near Clark's Fork. A furious battle followed. Many of the Nez Perces were slain and their means of continuing their retreat successfully were impeded by the loss

of a large part of their herd of saddle ponies. Hard pressed, Joseph crossed the Missouri River beyond Cow Island and headed north for the Canadian border. He planned to save himself and his braves from the capture that now seemed inevitable by crossing into Canada, where he would be safe from the persistent cavalry that his last efforts had not sufficed to shake off of his trail.

To Canada many of the beaten Sioux "hostiles" had fled and won shelter from the United States authorities. There, too, some little time after the Custer fight, Sitting Bull had found his way, and among his fugitive tribesmen was laughing at our Government's attempts to capture him.

Joseph understood enough of international law to believe he would be safe if only he could set foot on Canadian soil. His first plan had been to tire out his pursuers among the wildest trails of the Far West and to find somewhere a home where the Nez Perces would not be molested. But this hope had failed. At every step the soldiery were close behind nim.

True, Joseph was now, for the moment, some distance in advance of Howard, but not far enough to give him any faith in United States territory

as a secure resting place. The telegraph was becoming too universal and the indians' wanderings were too easily traced thereby to permit of settling down undiscovered in an obscure corner of some State. Hence Joseph's project to turn his back upon his native country and find a home in Canada, either permanently or until governmental forgetful-

ness should permit him to creep back to the mountains and plains of his But Howard, though he was outstripped in the race, sent word to Col. Miles, who was at Tongue River, to block the fugitives' northward rush.

Miles, with new, unwearied cavalrymen, received the

Chief Joseph's Last Battle.

band on Sept. 30 at Eagle Creek Then followed Chief Joseph's last battle-the final desperate stand of the luckless Nez Perces. The conflict waged long and fiercely. Howard, hurrying north, caught up with his victims as the fig., was well nigh over. Hemmed

order in time to head off Joseph's tired, depleted

in by two strong forces, Joseph and his whole gallant band were captured.

Back they were herded to their reservation. The brayest, wisest chief
of all the savages had struggled in vain against the march of progress and the aggressions of the white man. Henceforth the tribe that Joseph had for a time ..fted to something approaching greatness was destined to become merely one of many sullen, homeless clans of "pacified" reservation Indians.

The Origin of "Hail Columbia."

As the Author Related It.

HIS song was written in the summer of 1798, when a war with ·France was thought to be inevitable, Congress being then in session in Philadelphia deliberating upon that important subject and acts of hostility having actually occurred. The contest between England and France was raging, and the people of the Unite \boldsymbol{d} States were divided into parties for the one side or the other," said Judge Jo-

"What are you getting at?" asked Mr. Jarr, impatiently, be simply his housekeeper—to see his clothes are laid out for him to go to stag "The theatre was then open in our city. A young man (Gilbert Fox, who "Oh, don't get huffy," said Mrs. Jarr; "it's only another parties and beefsteak dinners and evenings at his club. If he cares so much first sang it April 25, 1788, at the Chestaut Street Theatre), belonging to it whose one of your old boon companions been arrested in Chicago for those things what does he marry for?" "But there are some old friends who would do him no harm," said Mr. Jarr, at school. On this acquaintance he called on me on Saturday afternoon, his for robbing an old blind lady. It's that Hector Belink, for robbing an old blind lady. It's that Hector Belink, "But there are some old friends who would do him no harm," said Mr. Jarr, at School. On this section, and who used to play poker with you before you were married "There's Barker, for instance. Barker was a harmless old fellow; he sent us benefit being announced for the following Monday. He said no boxes had been who used to play poker with you before you were married taken, and his prespect was that he should suffer a loss instead of receiving a a nice set of silver and he called a couple of times, but you were rather cool." taken, and his prespect was that he should suffer a loss instead of receiving a "Me?" said Mrs. Jarr. in amazement. "Me? Why I was as nice as could benefit from the performance, but that if he could get a patriotic song adapted to the tune of the President's March (then the popular air), he did not doubt of a full house; that the poets of the theatrical corps had been trying to accom-"Did you? I must have forgotten it, then," said Mrs. Jarr.
"You never liked Huker, either?" said Mr. Jarr, "nor Spoffers, nor Wilkins—
of the march. I told him I would try for him. He came the next afternoon, and the song, such as it is, was ready for him. It was announced on Monday "I am sure I never said so," replied Mrs. Jarr. "And I deny that I did any- morning, and the theatre was crowded to excess, and so continued night after thing to take you away from a hard-smoking, hard-drinking, card-playing set hight for the rest of the season, the song being encored and repeated many times each night, the audience joining in the chorus. It was also sung in the like that. None of them was any good, and you know it!"

"Oh, well, I don't care," said Mr. Jarr. "Marrying you brought me to the best street by large assemblies of citizens, including members of Congress. The friend ever I had in this life, and one who will stick to me. I gain that much," enthusiasm was general, and the song was heard, I may say, in every part of

Where Do Wild Animals Die?

By Dr. Theodore Zell.

HERE do wild animals die and what becomes of them after death? The question is simple enough and easily answered in some cases but extremely difficult in other cases. In a large number of cases the animals are killed by other animals or by man and eaten. They find their grave in the maw of their enemy, who in turn may find his rave in the stomach of some other more powerful creature. Of all living eatures man is the most bloodthirsty, and more animals fall victims to his reed, cruelty or appetite than to the murderous instincts of carnivorous or It has been asserted that man is compelled to kill to prevent an excessive

rease in the number of animals which would threaten his very existence. e mission of the carnivorous animals seems to be a similar one. In Russia 180,000 ead of cattle and other large animals and 560,000 smaller animals are killed wolves every year, not counting the poultry which becomes their prey, Some have made the assertion that certain animals, when they feel the pproach of death, retire to some hiding place, a cave, a hollow free, or some revice in the rocks, and there await the end. That may be true and is ecidedly probable, but does not explain the fact that only in rare cases are he remains of dead animals found in such places. It has often been commented upon that even in the districts where monkeys are abundant dead are scarcely ever found. Ancient writers like Pliny speak with emarkable erudition of the age which certain domestic and wild animals reach, out their writings throw no light upon the question as to what becomes of the animals after depth. The number of carcasses and skeletons which are inimals after description of that including found is far too small to give a satisfactory explanation of that puzzling question which is still waiting for its Oedipus.—Chicago Tribune.

Jack Abertheney's Bear Story.

ACK ABERTHENEY, the rough rider, can catch a wolf alive by grabbins its lower jaw with his bare hand. Mr. Abertheney, on his last visit to Washington, was asked by a reporter for his opinion on a certain political quesion. "I can't give you an opinion on that question," the rough rider replied, thecause it's a question I pay no attention to. I am indifferent to it-as indifferent as the backwoodsman's wife. That lady, you know, looked on while her husband had a flerce hand-to-hand tussle with a bear, and afterward she said t was 'the only fight she ever saw where she didn't care who won.'

How a Steer Cuts Up.

GOOD steer properly and at the same time profitably cut up will yield the A following percentages of dressed weight, given in round have be more easily memorized: Loins, is per cent.; ribs, 10 per cent.; rounds, be more easily memorized: Loins, is per cent.; flanks, 4 per cent.; shanks, following percentages of dressed weight, given in round numbers so as to 21 per cent.; chucks, 15 per cent.; plates, 16 per cent.; flanks, 4 per cent.; shanks, cent.; tallow, 3 per cent.; kidneys, 0.25 per cent.; sausage meat, 1 per cent.; shank meat, 1.50 per cent.; tankage, 2 per cent.; loss in cutting, 0.25 per cent.

